

# CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

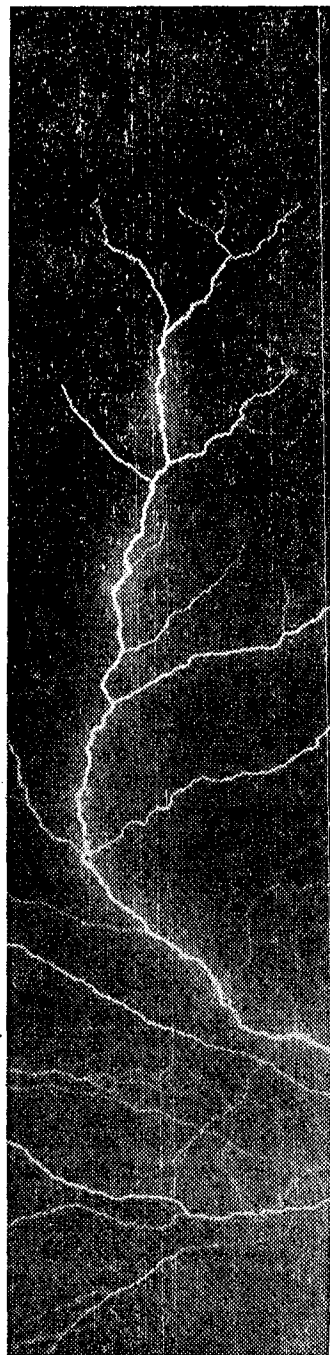
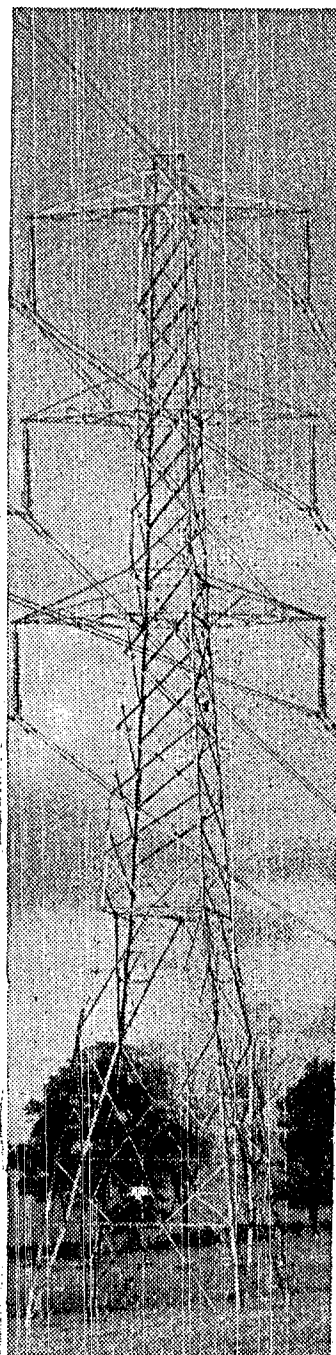
Every Wednesday—Fivepence

FOUNDED BY  
ARTHUR MEE

1st September, 1962

## THERE'S LIGHTNING ABOUT!

*Taking precautions against a power failure*



**NOW** is the time of year for thunderstorms. And when you see one of those lines of huge Grid towers, you may well wonder—what happens when lightning strikes one of them or the cables between them?

When a system of thunderstorms builds up anywhere over the British Isles there certainly is a chance of the Grid system being struck at some point. After all, there are about 7,500 miles of high voltage transmission lines, served by 230 power stations.

The risk of damage is there sure enough, for strikes and near-strikes by lightning can suddenly increase the force of current passing through the Grid by several million volts.

### High-tensile steel

Grid towers are made of high-tensile steel. Some are 121 feet high, others 136 feet, while the towers carrying the cables across the Thames at Dagenham are 487 feet. Those farther down the Thames at West Thurrock are 630 feet high.

Of course they are targets for lightning and so they are all carefully and solidly earthed. A lightning flash will thus pass harmlessly through the steelwork into the ground. As an extra precaution a special earth wire is strung between each pair of towers above the live wires.

But suppose the lightning misses the towers only to strike the live wires?

### Surge of power

Well, then a surge of electric power runs along the wires to the nearest insulator. An insulator is a string of discs made of toughened porcelain or glass whose purpose is to prevent the current in the live wire from running to waste down the supports on which it hangs.

At either end of the string is one of a pair of bent steel rods called arcing horns. The surge jumps the distance between the horns and then is led to earth down the nearest tower. So much for the lightning.

But the passing of the increased current between the horns turns the air into a conductor of electricity. So the normal voltage on the lines also jumps the gap and what is called a "power arc" happens.

To save damage there are circuit-breakers or switches at either end of the line where it connects with a power station or a substation and the excess current passes through these switches. An

arrangement of relays and other equipment measures this current and when it reaches a certain total they are opened automatically. A certain number of circuit-breakers are fitted with automatic reclosing. After being open for about half a second the circuit is closed again. Where the breakers are not automatic it means that an engineer must close the circuit himself by pressing a button or turning a handle in the substation or power station control room.

Usually there is little or no damage and, if there is, the Grid system in Britain is so arranged that each area can be supplied from alternative power stations, or over different circuits.

The whole system is under the National Control in London and seven Regional Control centres. Warning is received from the Meteorological Office when thunderstorms are about and the Control engineers' job is to keep supplies going.

*Beginning this week*

### CLARION CALL

*A new serial by  
James Stagg*

*Join in the wonderful fun  
with the Weigh family!*

### YOU AND YOUR CAMERA

*A new series telling you  
how to get the best out  
of your photographs.*

### HIKING AND WORKING ROUND THE WORLD

Carl Chamberlain and Jack Murrey, of the Riverside Youth Club, Leamington, Warwickshire, have planned to work their way right round the world in five years. They hope to cover the Far East, Australasia, South America and the United States, and have promised to be back in 1967, in time for Jack to be at his sister's 21st birthday celebrations!

First stop will be the Champagne vineyards of France, where they hope to earn enough to take them on the next stage of their journey.



### BUSY BEE

Rowley Regis Grammar School, Staffordshire, make good use of *Bumble Bee*, the canal long-boat given them by an engineering firm.

They have turned it into the headquarters of their canoe club, doing the necessary carpentry and engine maintenance themselves. They take it to boat rallies and entertain parties of old people on board. *Bumble Bee* has five full crews of boys and one of girls, all enthusiastic canal-users.

### When are girls ducks?

Priding herself on her English, a German girl visitor was stumped recently when a London bus conductor told her: "Seats on top, ducks."

"On top of what?" she asked. (There are no double-decker buses in Germany.) "And why did he call me a duck?"

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### TAKE THAT!

Great fun on the greasy pole during a regatta week in Suffolk. Tony Merlin shows the sort of "punch" which eventually led him to the title of "Pillow Fighter of the Year."

### FLOATING COMET

A replica of Henry Bell's *Comet*, the first steamboat in Europe on a regular run, is to be launched at Glasgow on 1st September to commemorate the 150th anniversary of the launching there of the original vessel in 1812. *Comet* was a small 30-ton wooden paddle-boat, 45 feet long.



## RINGS FOR BIRDS TO WEAR . . .

### Readers' Letters

Why don't you write to me this week? (The Editor, Children's Newspaper, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4)

#### Pets' Corner

Dear Sir,—Why don't we have a pets' corner in the CN?

Richard Carr, Entebbe, Uganda.

We shall be starting a feature of this kind very shortly.—Ed.

#### Help from Brass Kettles

Dear Sir,—On reading Miss Sheila Hodgson's letter (CN, 11th August), I thought that readers might like to know more about the Oxford Committee for Famine Relief, or "Oxfam."

There are branches for "Oxfam" dotted over England. Donations and gifts of clothing are very gratefully received.

Gift shops play a large part for "Oxfam." There is one in Oxford, the main centre, and a few in other towns. Supporters of "Oxfam" send in things (providing the articles sent are in good condition) to the nearest gift shop, which are sold to tourists. Things like brass kettles and quaint china musical-boxes sell like hot cakes.

It is surprising the sums of money received from the gift shops.

Patricia Newby (11), Chalfont St. Giles, Bucks.

#### At Grammar School—in France

Dear Sir,—I have recently returned from a most enjoyable 13 weeks on the coast of Brittany, the first eight weeks as a boarder at the Lycée (Grammar School) of Vannes. Of course there were many differences and difficulties at first, but I soon settled to the lessons with my French friends, and quickly picked up the language.

The next five weeks I lived with the family who had me with them at weekends and the school holidays. They lived in a village

called Sarzeau, only two miles in all directions to the sea or to the Golfe du Morbihan.

Friends, at first, were difficult to find, but at the end of the 13 weeks I had come to know and love many people as well as the country around me.

During this period the daughter of my "family" was living with my parents and attending the Grammar School at Keighley in my place.

Nancy Rhodes (15), Riddlesden, Keighley, Yorks.

#### Grey Outlook at Greystones

Dear Sir,—I am staying in Greystones at the moment. The other day I walked along the North Beach where, one spring, there was a terrific storm and all the houses were blown down.

Only one now stands, but that has no roof and it is useless. Farther along, the present coastal railway line is the third in succession. The other two were removed because of erosion by sea.

Ronald P. Strutt, Co. Wicklow.

#### Pen-Friend

Dear Sir,—I have been a reader of CN for six months and enjoy reading it.

I would be very anxious to correspond with readers who are interested in collecting stamps, coins, view-cards, first-day covers and souvenirs. I am a Malayan Ceylonese of 13 years 9 months.

Mas. N. Parameswaran, 191 Railway Quarters, Silibin Road, Ipoh, Perak, Malaya.

#### Zoo Oranges

Dear Sir,—Your article (7th July) says that London Zoo officials are puzzled because Toto, the African elephant, eats oranges. At the Addo Elephant Park near Port Elizabeth, elephants eat them every evening. When there are no oranges they eat pineapples.

Gordon Young (9), Port Elizabeth, South Africa.

## TAKE A LOOK AT NATURE



with MAXWELL KNIGHT

QUITE a number of readers have written to me to say they would like to be "bird-ringers." Now, there may be a few who read this little feature of mine and yet do not know what bird-ringing means. And those to whom I have had to write letters do not, perhaps, know as much as they would like to.

Birds are ringed in order to find out how long they live, and also to what countries they migrate. Ringing also supplies information about the distance they fly and the time taken for their journeys.

There are two methods of ringing, both of which entail a very light metal ring being carefully placed round the leg of the bird. The first method is used for nestling birds before they leave their nests. The second method is to set up specially constructed traps at bird observatories.

#### Ringing is painless

These traps serve two purposes. When a number of birds are caught in them some may already have rings on them and so can be noted and recorded. Other birds caught may not have been ringed at all. These are then ringed and all are set free as soon as possible. I want to make one point quite clear though. The actual ringing and trapping are done in such a way as to leave the bird quite unharmed.

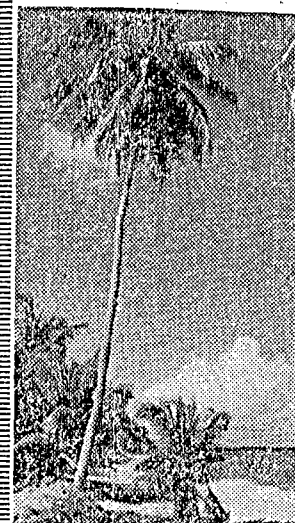
What about the rings themselves? They are of varying sizes to suit the age and species of the birds; and each ring has numbers and marks on it which tell a finder where to report his discovery. In Britain the headquarters of the "Ringers" is at the British Museum of Natural History in London. When a report is made, it must include the numbers and marks on the ring, the place where the bird was found, and the date.

#### Where to send a ring

All the information is not obtained from the traps however. Many ringed birds are found dead, and in such cases the actual ring should be sent in. So if you ever find a dead bird with a ring on its leg, send the ring to The Bird Ringing Committee, c/o The Bird Room, British Museum of Natural History, Cromwell Road, London, S.W.7. Only metal rings should be sent—ignore coloured rings which are for a different purpose and cannot be traced.

I hope you will all understand why I have to tell my young correspondents that they must wait a few years before thinking about becoming "Ringers." These people have to be trained very carefully, and must be at least fairly experienced ornithologists, too. Ringing is not for the novice.

## KNOW YOUR NEWS



## INDEPENDENT ISLANDS *Trinidad and Jamaica*

By a Special Correspondent

A BRIGHT new future opens for Trinidad, the West Indian island which on Friday achieves independence after some 150 years of British rule.

As the Princess Royal hands over power on behalf of the Queen, steel bands will throb out the message of Trinidad's new national anthem—

*"Here ev'ry creed and race finds an equal place."*

This line emphasises the mixed population of Trinidad and its sister-island Tobago, which moves with it to independence.

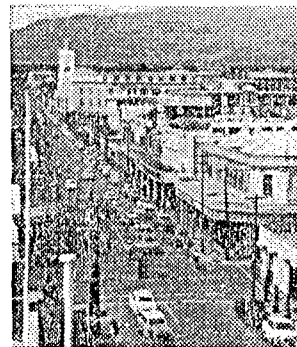
Today the population of the two islands is about 830,000. Forty-three in every 100 are of Negro descent and 36 are descended from East Indian immigrants. Two in every 100 are Europeans—and one in every 100 is Chinese.

At present the Negroes wield political power through the People's National Movement under its Prime Minister, Dr. Eric Williams. Trinidad is lucky in having natural reserves

of oil and asphalt. But her greatest asset is the willingness of her citizens—cheerful, calypso-loving folk—to work for Trinidad's prosperity.

Trinidad's independence followed swiftly upon that of Jamaica, for on the 6th August Princess Margaret had opened Parliament in the name of the Queen. And what a day that was in Kingston, the capital!

Thus within a few weeks two new West Indian nations will have joined the Commonwealth as independent members—Jamaica as the 13th and Trinidad and Tobago as the 14th ex-colony to do so.

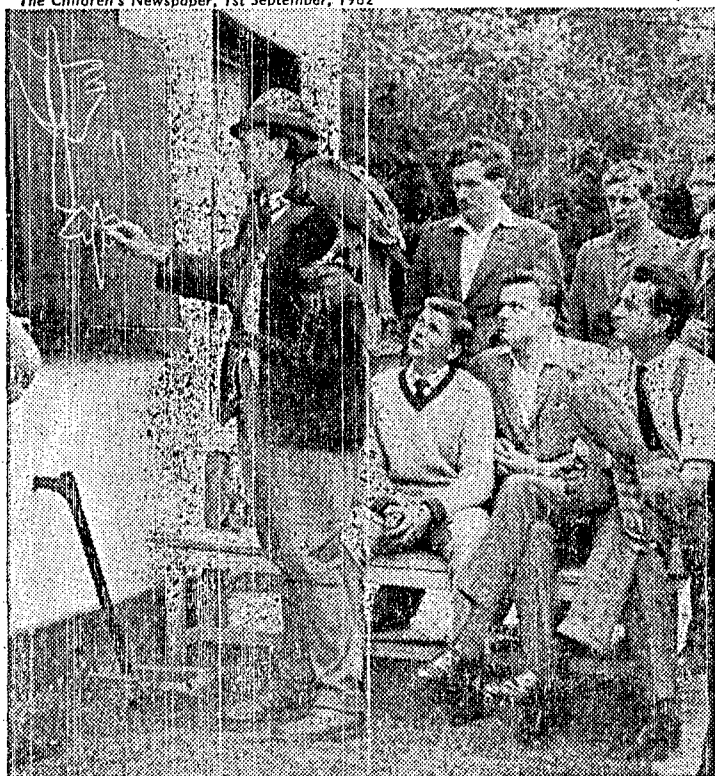


Busy street in Kingston, Jamaica—Palms on Tobago



That Independent Feeling

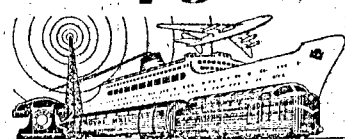




## FALCONERS' SCHOOL

The ancient sport of falconry or hawking has been revived at Malpas, Monmouthshire, where the Welsh Hawking Club has been formed. Members are seen being instructed by their President, Mr. Lorant de Bastyal, a Hungarian expert and formerly curator of birds at the Budapest Zoo.

## Briefly . . .



A display of twelve paintings by mentally-handicapped children in Britain is touring Australian cities. The pictures were chosen by Mr. Sidney Nolan, the celebrated Australian artist.

### Seaside Problems

Giant jellyfish with 60-foot tentacles have been attacking holiday-makers on the Northumberland coast. Forty people were treated for stings at Tynemouth beach. Spider crabs with claws up to a foot long have been damaging fishermen's nets off the Sussex coast.

Fresh Western Australian wild flowers preserved in chunks of ice were displayed in a flower show at Newcastle.

Nineteen choirboys from Michigan, U.S.A., joined 100 British choirboys for a week's musical course organised by the British School of Church Music at Darley Dale, Derbyshire.

### Museum Piece

RAF apprentices at Halton, Buckinghamshire, have helped to restore a 1935 Cierva autogiro plane for the Science Museum, London.

Two "showboats" built at Weymouth, Dorset, will be sent to Nigeria to provide educational films and news for riverside villagers.

## Teenage Scientists

Next Friday (31st August) a number of Sixth Formers will be among the lecturers at the Manchester meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science.

This famous society, founded in 1831, holds a meeting once a year to spread knowledge of scientific developments. In recent years Sixth Form schoolboys and girls have been encouraged to take an increasing part in its activities, and this year, an Association official told the C.N., their contribution will be on an even larger scale than ever.



Sir John Cockcroft

will talk about the reproduction of sound. Appropriately, Raymond is leader of the school orchestra.

Joyce Wardlaw, 19, of Salford Technical College, will lecture on "Some Chemical And Physical Aspects Of Water." Joyce's out-of-school activities include classical music, tennis, hockey, debating, and the Christian Union.

Eileen Hughes, 19, will talk about the decline of the crofter in the north-west Highlands. Eileen is Head Girl of Canon Slade Grammar School for boys and girls at Bolton.

Stephen Prince, 16, will describe the life of the liverwort plant. Stephen is in the lower science sixth at Stockport School.

Associated with this year's meeting will be the Science Fair at which 90 schools will exhibit.

To be opened by Sir John Cockcroft next Friday, the Fair will run until 7th September.

# SEA CIRCUS

## Where the Clowns Are Whales and Porpoises

On the coast of California, 25 miles from Los Angeles, is a kind of huge aquatic circus called Marineland. Rising in tiers from the beach to cliff-top buildings, there are three "rings." Two are circular and the third oval and thousands of visitors come to them from all over the world.

### Whale Stadium

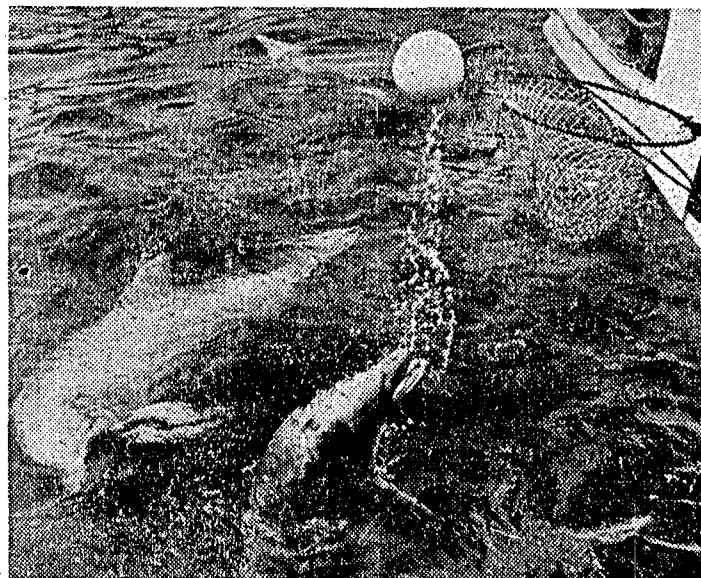
Nearest the sea is the Whale Stadium. Here swim the pilot whales in a 640,000-gallon tank and their names are Bimbo, Buttons, and Bubbles. Bimbo, 18 feet long and weighing about a ton, is Bubbles' boyfriend. He can jump almost his own length out of water to be fed, while Bubbles can jump a hurdle, shake hands and wave good-bye. These huge creatures can also be inspected from below surface through portholes round their tank.

### Sea Arena

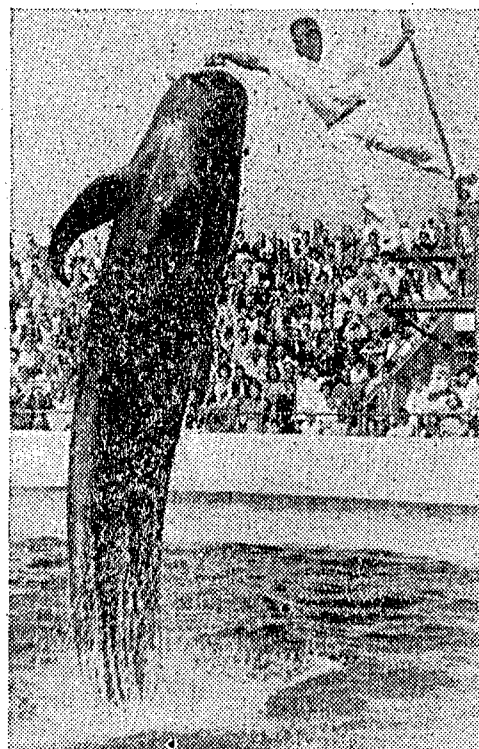
Up above is the Sea Arena where, five times a day, a family of trained porpoises play ball games and jump through burning hoops. They also blow horns, bang drums and tow small boats with dog crews.

### Oval Tank

The Oval Tank, with 540,000 gallons of salt water, holds about 5,000 ocean creatures including blue sharks and leopard sharks, bright orange garibaldi, which are a kind of sea goldfish, and flapping sea-turtles weighing 300 pounds each. The water is 22 feet deep.

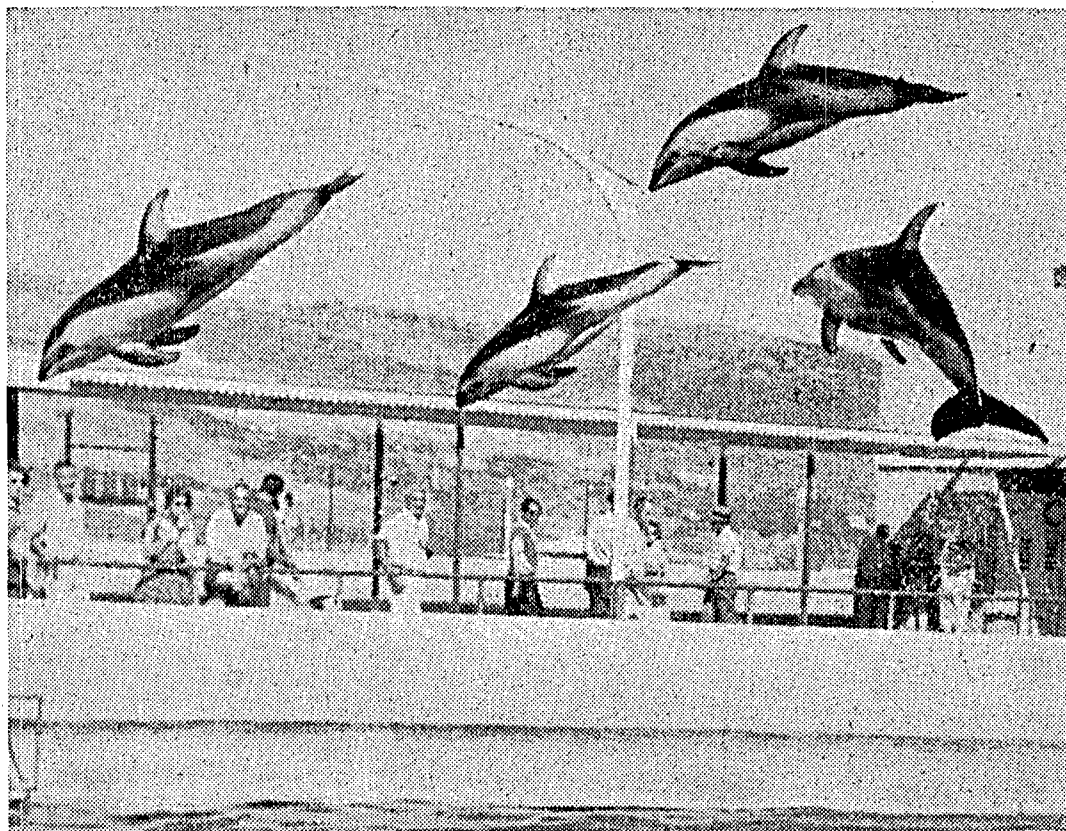


Just about to score. Porpoises playing netball at Marineland.



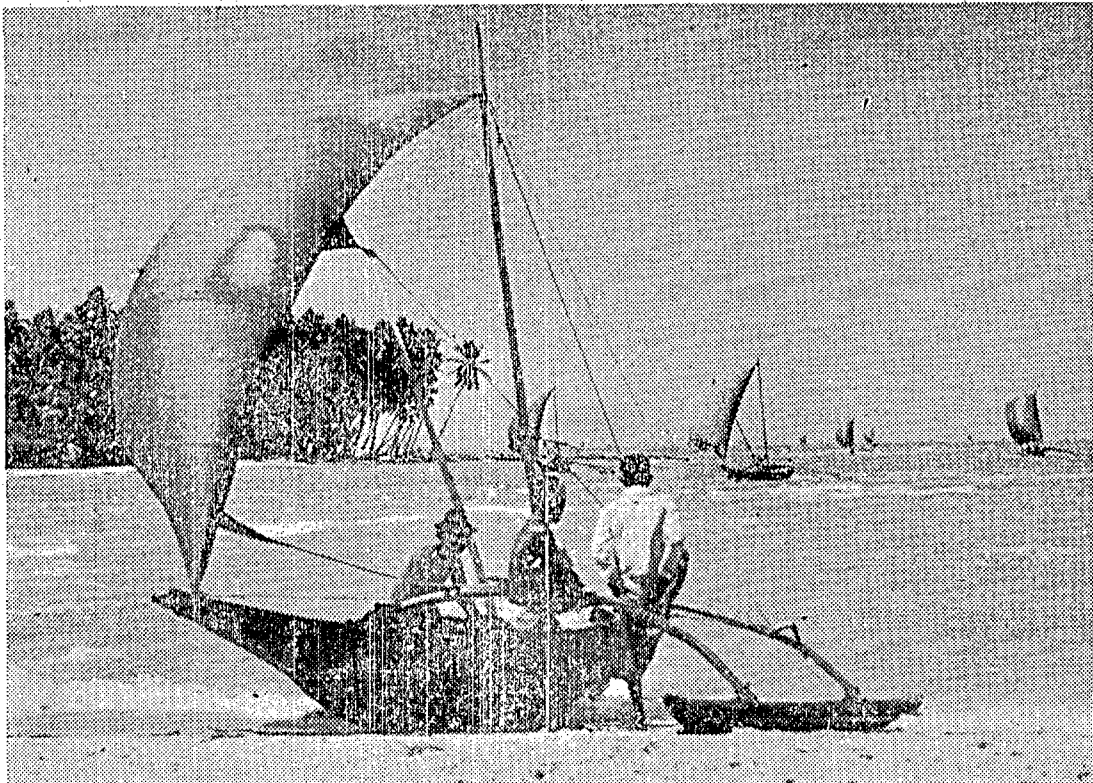
Coming up for a snack. One ton of whale jumps for a fistful of fish.

See how they jump! Four porpoises come flying out of their tank.





# THIS WIDE WORLD

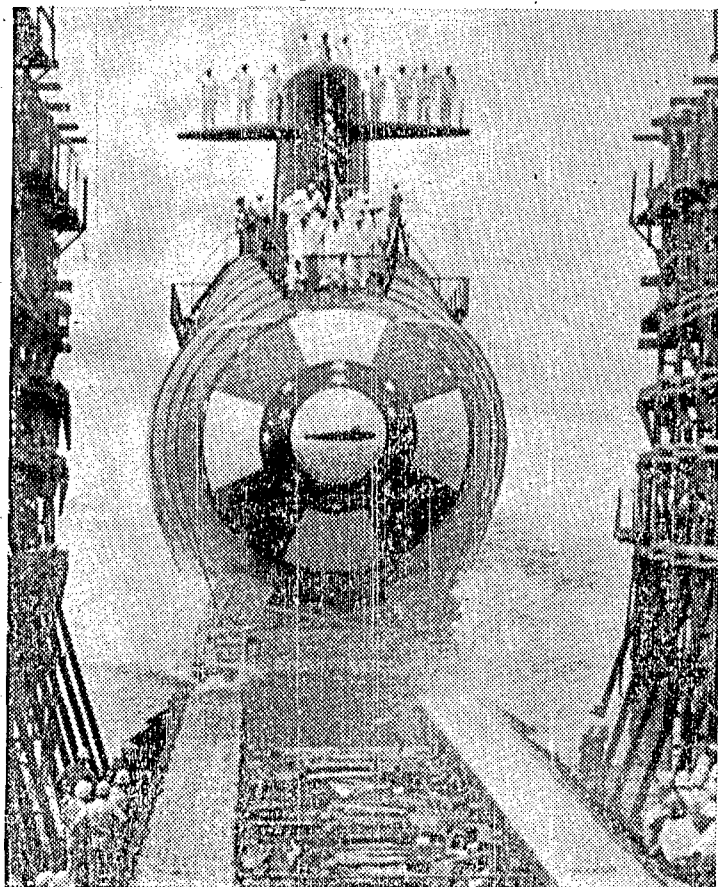


## DRY BONE

A fossil penguin bone estimated to be 30 million years old has been found in New Zealand's North Island. It belonged to a much bigger penguin than any that visit New Zealand today.

## Introducing James Monroe

Unusual picture of a launching: bow-on view of the James Monroe, latest of America's Polaris submarine fleet, as it takes to the water at Newport News, Virginia.



## Crocodile spotting from a parakite

A professional crocodile hunter in the rivers of northern Queensland has bought a special kind of parachute to enable him to locate the reptiles. Called a "parakite," it is attached by a 1,000-yard tow-rope to a truck on the bank. When the truck is driven at speed the parachute rises like a kite, carrying the hunter with it.

He hopes that as he dangles from it, he will be able to locate concentrations of crocodiles.

## COWES WEEK AT NEGOMBO?

These catamarans are not quite as modern as the ones on the Solent—but the weather looks a lot warmer! The picture comes from Negombo, a resort about 30 miles from Colombo, capital of Ceylon.

## FOREIGN LEGION NEEDS A NEW HOME

The Foreign Legion, one of France's toughest and proudest fighting forces, has had to leave Algeria now that this former French possession is independent.

Possible bases for the Légion Etrangère, first raised in 1831, are now limited to French East Africa and half a dozen small islands scattered throughout the world. But the newly independent Malagasy Republic on the island of Madagascar has offered hospitality to these crack troops, which by law cannot be stationed on French soil.

For the time being the Legion's headquarters and training centre are in Corsica.

## CAR ENGINES OF GLASS

Russian scientists believe that car engines would be better if the cylinder block and pistons were made of a type of new crystalline glass which is harder than steel but lighter than aluminium. They call it "Sitall."

They say it can withstand instantaneous changes of temperature up to 1,000 degrees Centigrade, and has great bending strength and resistance to corrosion from acid.

## HANDLE WITH CARE

Wondering how careful the U.S. post office is with parcels marked "fragile," Carol Skryci, a 17-year-old Detroit schoolgirl, made a simple device called an "accelerometer." This consists of a metal plate with a weighted arm and spring attached. When the instrument is jolted, a line is etched on the plate.

Carol made eight of these gadgets, dropped them from various heights, and recorded the readings on the plates. Next she wrapped up the instruments in eight parcels, marked them "Fragile," or "Special Delivery," and sent them to a friend in California.

The result: some of the parcels showed drops of five feet; and some arrived with no readings at all.

They had been smashed!

## Finding luck with a pickaxe

A man excavating a building site at Constanta, Rumania, recently struck an object with his pick, dug away the surrounding earth, and found himself looking at the sculptured face of a woman. She turned out to be Fortuna, goddess of good luck.

He had hit on one of the richest finds of ancient Roman sculpture ever made in south-east Europe.

## BANANA BOAT

Floods last year destroyed nearly all Kenya's banana plantations along the main river banks. The people thus lost one of their main standby foods, which they need if their other crops fail through bad weather.

Now the War on Want organisation is coming to the rescue, paying for a ship, the *Queen Mother*, to make six trips from Tanganyika with hundreds of tons of banana suckers (root-shoots) to start fresh plantations.

## Goose hands

Two hundred geese do the work of nine farm hands in keeping down the weeds on a cottonfield in the American State of Oklahoma. The birds gobble up the weeds, roots and all. But they won't touch the cotton plants, not even if they are hungry.

## FLAX MAN ON ST HELENA



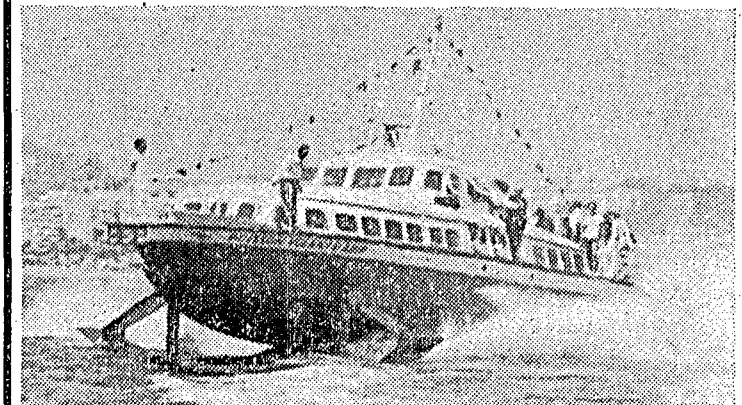
A worker with a load of flax for a mill on St. Helena, the tiny island midway between South Africa and South America.

## Cutting Japan in half

Japan wants to build a shipping canal through the "waist" of its main island, Honshu.

It will be bigger than the Panama canal and will link the Pacific Coast and the Japan Sea through Lake Biwa, the largest lake in Japan.

## NOUVELLES DE FRANCE



EN PLEIN VOL. A Cannes vient de se dérouler le baptême et le voyage inaugural, Cannes—San Remo, du *Poisson Volant* du Commandant Cousteau. A 80 kilomètres à l'heure le bateau glisse à la surface de l'eau, reposant sur des patins.

L'image ci-dessus montre le *Poisson Volant* en plein vol—donnant l'impression d'être sorti de l'imagination de Jules Verne.

A 10s. 6d. book token will be awarded for what the Editor considers to be the best translation of the above received by first post Wednesday, 5th September.

# BATTLE OF THE PEANUTS

## Pigeons invade the marmots

**T**ROUBLE is brewing in the prairie marmots' enclosure at the London Zoo. And the troublemakers are, oddly enough, peaceful pigeons.

## WHO'S WHO

## AT THE ZOO

## A mate for Pancho the Coati

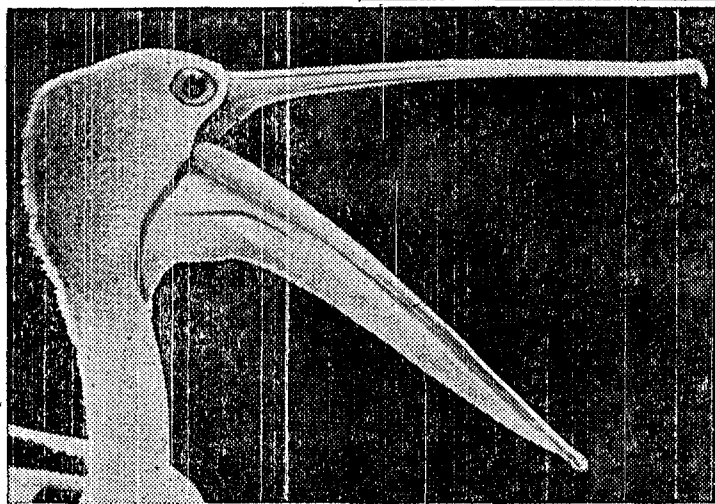
Zoo officials are particularly happy just now because they have at last managed to get a companion for the lonely little hand-reared, ring-tailed coati, which has been named Pancho, of whom I wrote in CN dated 7th July.

Mr. Gerald Durrell, director of the Jersey Zoo, read that Pancho needed a companion. He wrote to London Zoo saying that two coatis had recently been born in his collection, and offering one of them, a female. The zoo readily accepted and the animal, named Chica, was sent over by air.

Pancho and Chica are now together and are getting on so well that both will be on exhibition in the Central Mammal House shortly.

## "This way, please!"

A pelican at the Melbourne Zoo in Victoria, Australia, hoped that someone would throw him a fish.



## ARTIFICIAL SUNLIGHT FOR THE BABY CROCODILES

**O**VER at the reptile house another important exhibit now has a companion. This is Mansa, the baby Nile crocodile presented to the Queen during her West African visit last year and left by her at the London Zoo. Mansa's 'cage-pal' is a baby marsh crocodile from Ceylon.

"Although these crocodile babies hail from different parts of the globe," said Mr. Lanworn,

Many people like to throw peanuts into the marmots' enclosure. These the marmots seize eagerly and, sitting up holding the nut in the forepaws, squirrel-fashion, tear off the outer shell with their teeth, so that they can eat the kernel. But the pigeons also have a passion for peanuts, and more often than not a marmot shells a peanut only to have the kernel whipped from under its very nose by a crafty pigeon which has been waiting for that moment.

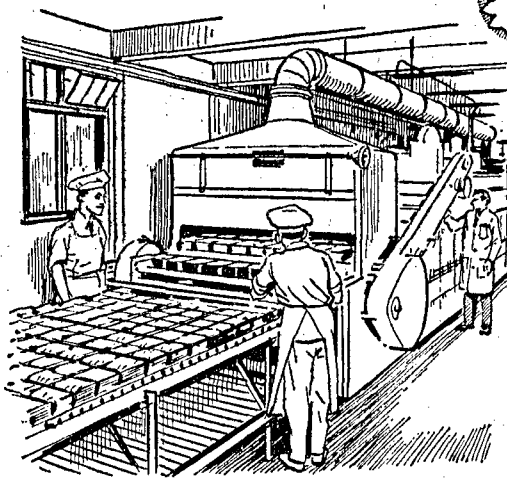
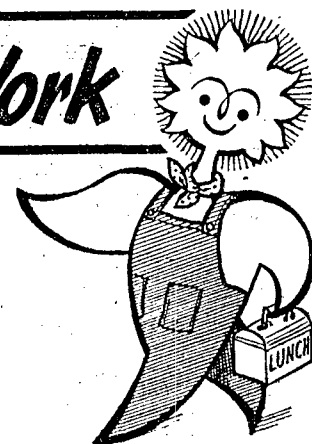
## Fun in a bear garden

**W**HEN London Zoo officials decided recently to transfer three brown bear cubs from Whipsnade to Regent's Park, they expected to get a particularly entertaining trio. The cubs—a male named Griff, and two females, Nina and Nita—were accommodated in the "bear nursery," near the giant panda enclosure, and promptly set about stealing the limelight from their neighbour.

"Their 'nursery,' which has a water-chute leading down into a pool, is quite the most amusing one we have in the gardens at the moment," said a zoo official, "and we shall keep it going for the rest of this season. After that, the cubs will go over to a den on the Mappin Terraces, their traditional home."

# MR.THERM Goes To Work

Off he goes with a smile—for he has a big job to do. Mr. Therm lends a hand in 4000 industries that make the lovely things in the shops. This week he tells you about his part in **COMMERCIAL BAKING**.



How many slices of bread do you like for tea? Or are you more interested in cake, Swiss roll or biscuits? Whichever it is, you can be sure Mr. Therm had a hand in baking it.

When you think how many biscuits you eat at one tea-time, and multiply that figure by the number of girls and boys in the country, you get a figure with a great many noughts at the end of it—millions of biscuits! What huge ovens there must be to make the biscuits faster than they are eaten! Indeed there are large ovens, but they are not very much like your Mother's at home even though they are heated by gas. In the picture above you see gingerbread cakes being baked. The tins of uncooked cake mixture are carried into the oven on a moving conveyor belt and come out at the other side perfectly cooked. Each cake is exactly the same size and quality as its neigh-



bour, untouched by hand, and 21 thousand a day leave the bakery for the shops.

A biscuit baking oven is similar but even more clever, for much of the making is automatic. Biscuit mixture is fed into one end of the machine, and is rolled, cut into shape and baked on the moving belt, which then carries the biscuits along to cool them and delivers them to the packing department. An oven can be 180 ft. long, making 90 thousand biscuits an hour, that is, 8 tons a day. The oven uses 12 therms of gas an hour—enough to cook your Sunday dinner a hundred times. There is a special sort of oven for Swiss rolls too, which rolls out 4,200 super-tasty ½lb. cakes an hour, all perfect.

It takes someone with Mr. Therm's skill to make all those cakes and biscuits, with never a failure or a burnt one!

## HERE'S YOUR SUPER COMPETITION

### MR.THERM'S LOST LETTERS

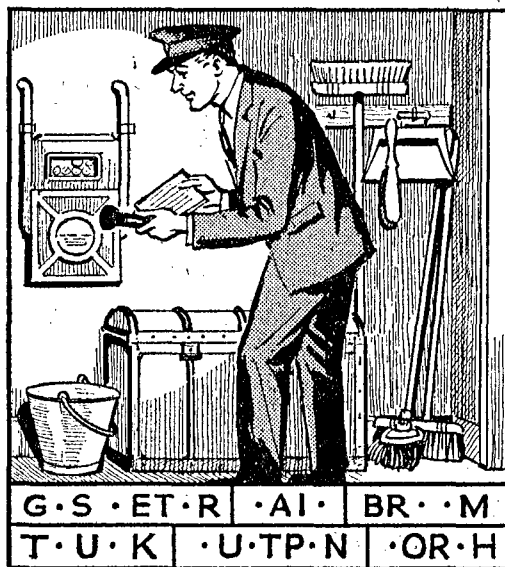
You can find how much gas you have used by reading the gas meter. But can you find the answer to this puzzle? In the panel under the picture Mr. Therm has written down six objects to be found in it. He has lost some of the letters! Can you tell what they are?

**HOW TO ENTER:** Put one letter in place of each dot to complete the six words. Write the words neatly on a postcard, ask a parent or guardian to sign it as your own unaided work, then post it to: Mr. Therm's Lost Letters No. 5, Children's Newspaper, 26/27 Farringdon St., London, E.C.4 (Comp.).

Mr. Therm will award £2 2s. Book Tokens for the three nearest correct entries (with writing according to age taken into consideration) received by Friday, 7th September. His decision is final!

**Mr. Therm's Lost Letters No. 2 winners** were Peter Burgess, Newton Mearns; Margaret Fone, East Finchley, London, N.2; and Christine Halliday, Solihull. The words were: APRON, CURTAIN, GRILL, HANDLE, MEAT, COOKER.

Issued by the Gas Council.



G · S · E · T · R	· A · I ·	B · R · · M
T · U · K	· U · T · P · N	· O · R · H

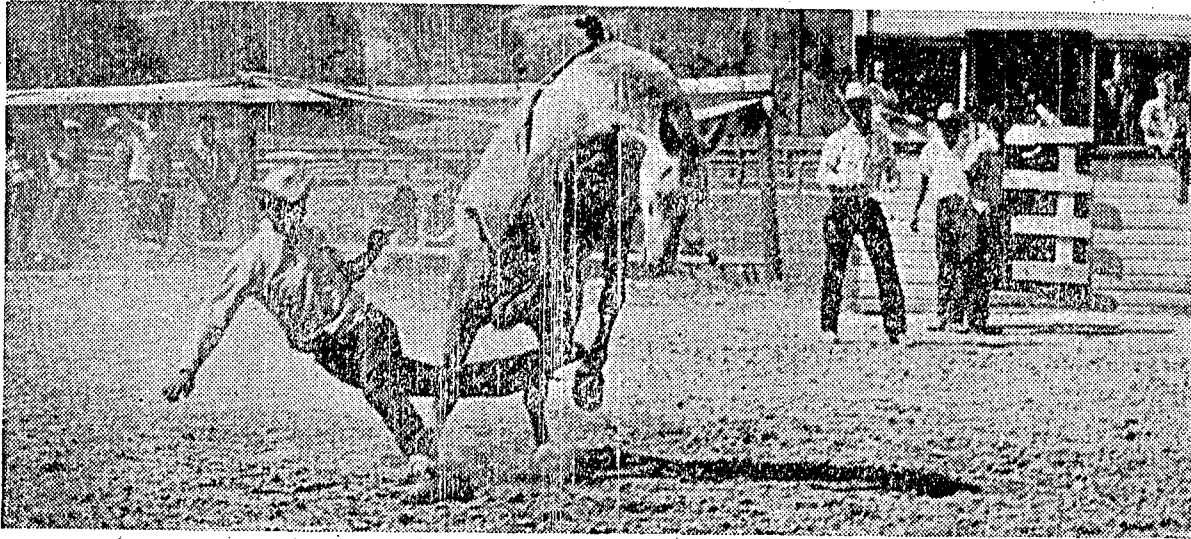
# GAS BAKES BEST OF ALL

CRAVEN HILL

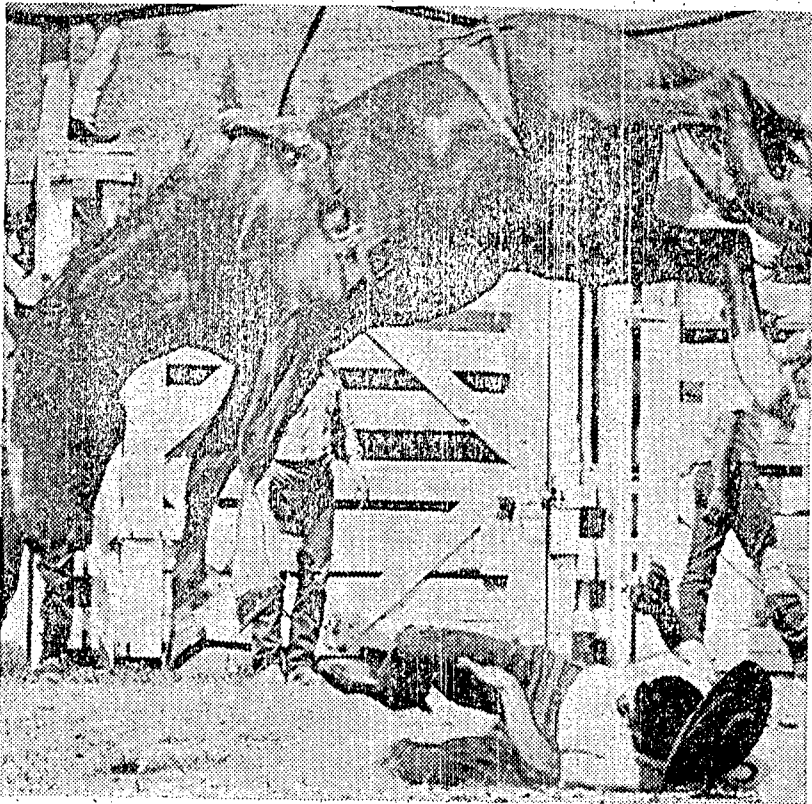


# CN PANORAMA

## RIDE HIM COWBOY!



Horse—one up: Man—one down



This week sees the climax of the annual six weeks of rodeos all over the Western U.S.A. and Canada.

There is every kind of thrill at the rodeo—saddle-back riding in which the cowboy must stay up there for at least ten seconds; bare-back riding when the limit is eight seconds; and buffalo, bull and steer riding.

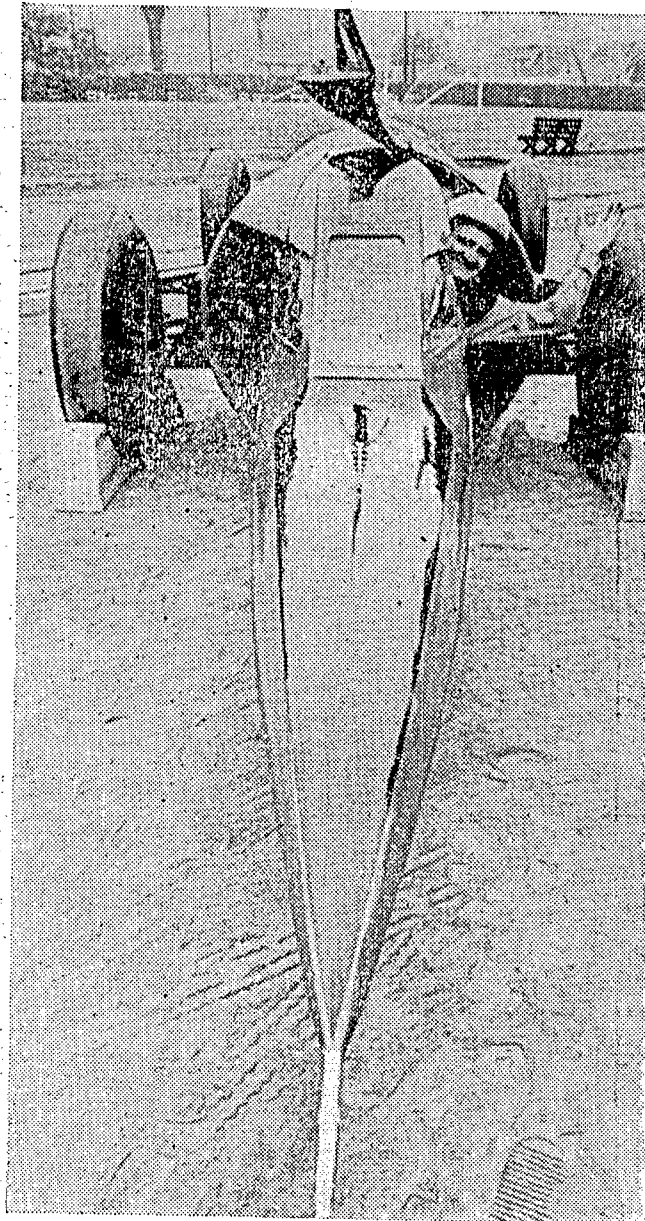
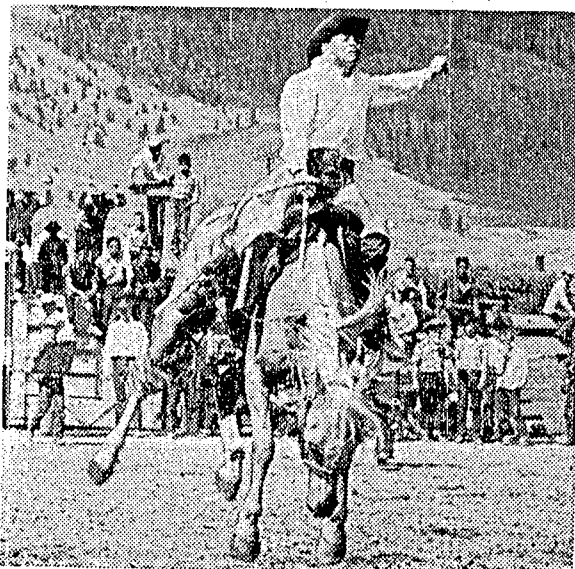
Most Western towns have their own rodeo and, though local cowboys take part, most of the money is gained by professionals who make a living out of busting broncos. (*Bronco* is just Spanish for "rough.")

Biggest prizes of all are won at the Stampede at Calgary, Alberta, which starts in mid-July and runs till the end of August.

To enter for any event, the cowboy pays an entrance fee of from 20 to 100 dollars or more. In addition to prizes, winners get a percentage of the gate money.

Left: The end of a perfect buck

Below: Riding the bucking buffalo, and a perfect piece of saddle-back riding



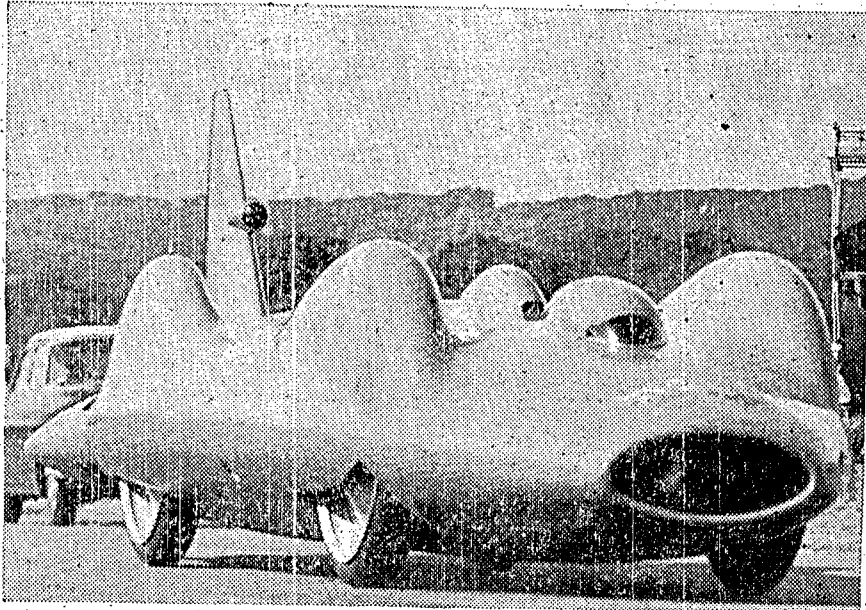
## ROMAN





NEWS IN PICTURES

# Streamlined for Speed!



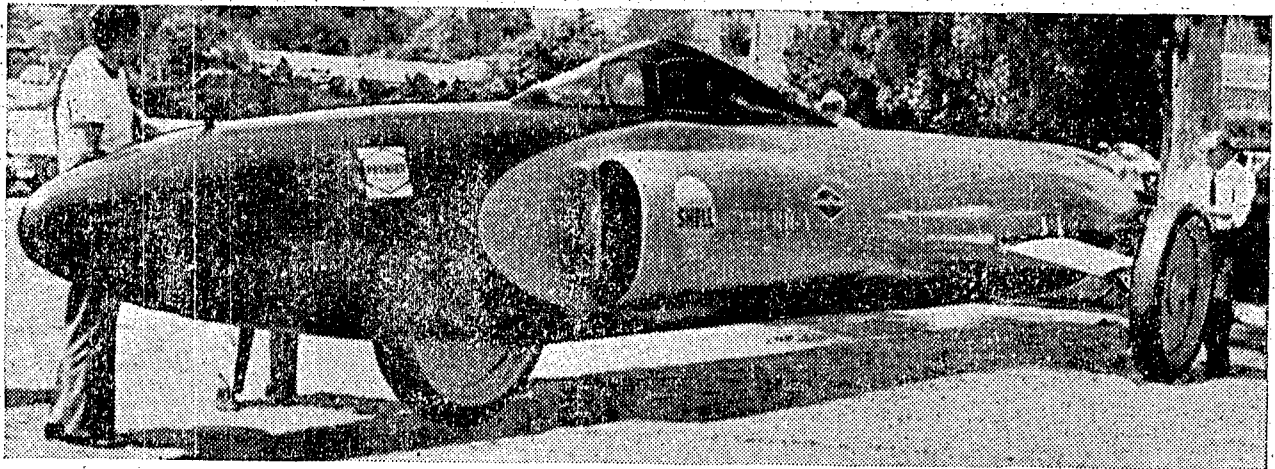
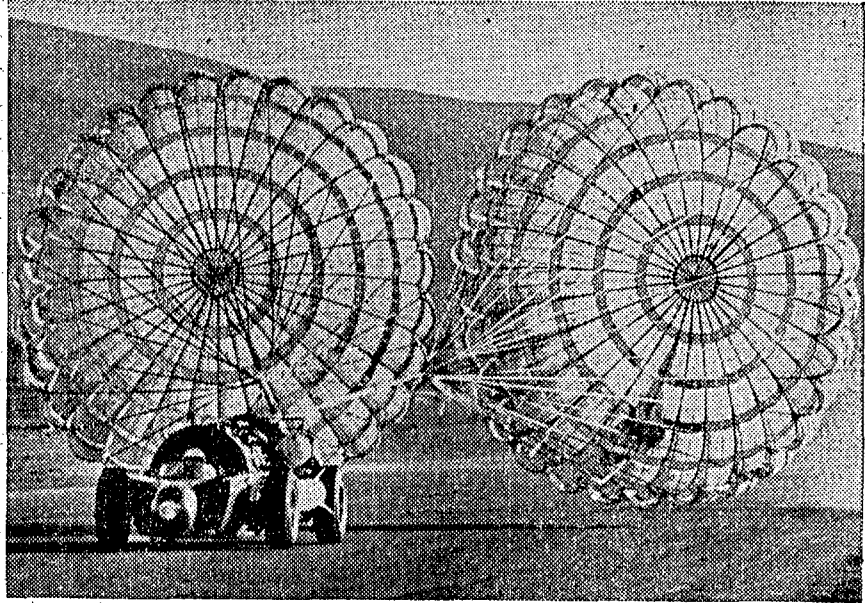
These are the speed-shapes produced by the designers for the land speed record attempt.

Top, left: Donald Campbell's Bluebird, due to make a bid for the record in Australia next spring. Bluebird is believed to be capable of well over 400 m.p.h.

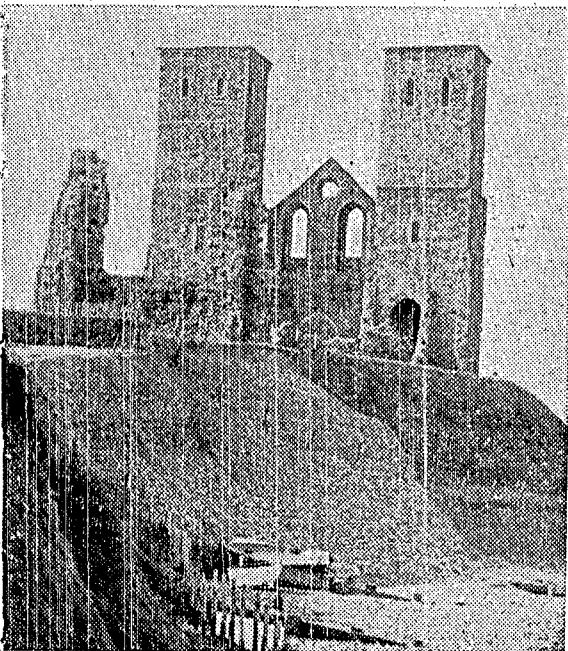
Top, right: Jet-car driven by Arthur Arfons uses parachutes to help when braking. The car is said to develop 8,000 h.p.

On the left: Dr. Nathan Ostich and his jet-power racer, seen as they were about to leave for Bonneville Salt Flats, Utah.

On the right: the 3-wheel jet, Spirit of America, driven by Craig Breedlove.



## "RADAR" AT RECULVER

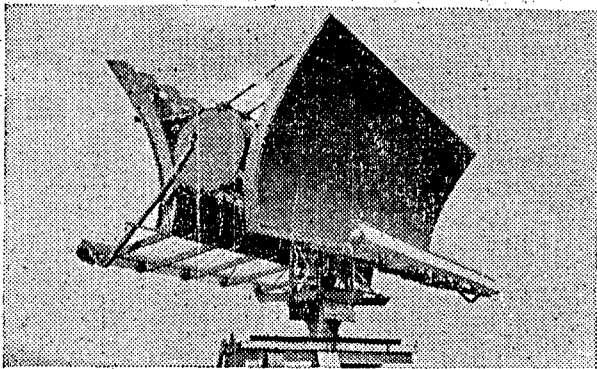


At Reculver, near Herne Bay, Kent (left), schoolboys have been helping with the excavation of a Roman coast-defence fort.

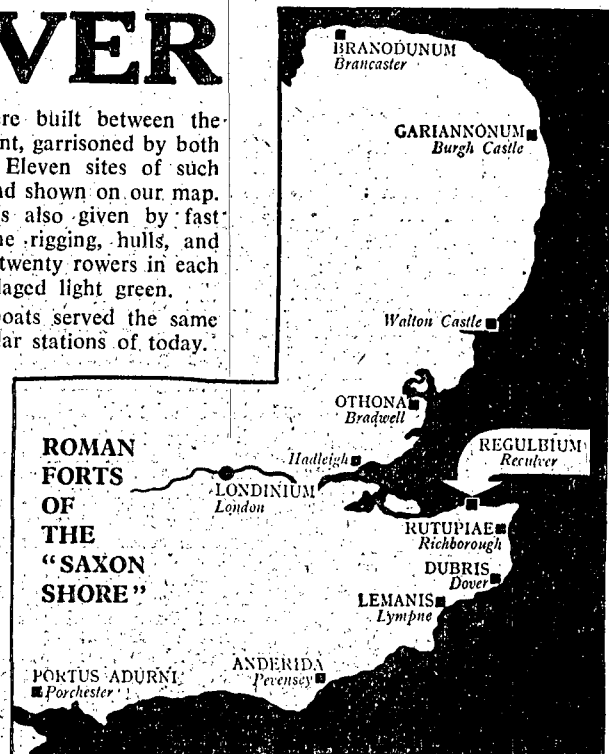
Near the end of the third century A.D. parties of Saxon pirates, in small shallow-draught ships, began raiding the coast of East Anglia, Kent, and Sussex. This coast became known as "The Saxon Shore."

Strong forts were built between the Wash and the Solent, garrisoned by both army and navy. Eleven sites of such forts are known and shown on our map. Early warning was also given by fast rowing boats. The rigging, hulls, and the clothes of the twenty rowers in each boat were camouflaged light green.

The forts and boats served the same purpose as the radar stations of today.



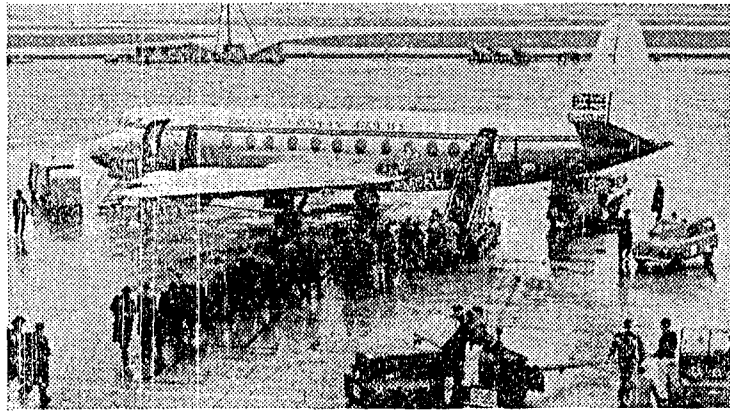
Modern high-power radar. (Courtesy of Marconi.)



# WHEN AN AIRLINER DROPS IN

A BEA Vanguard turbo-prop airliner swoops into London Airport from Manchester and is off again to Belfast in less than an hour. What happens in between? You can hear all about it in *Touchdown To Take-Off* in BBC junior radio this Thursday.

David Lloyd James and Robin Richards recorded this outside broadcast recently at London Airport. "We met the mechanics," said David Lloyd, "watched the re-fuelling and chatted with the stewardesses. We were in at the 'briefing' too, when the captain was given full details of the weather conditions ahead."



Across the wet apron to a waiting airliner



by Ernest Thomson

**Would you like to fly your own plane?**

IN complete contrast to the Vanguard airliner, why not fly your own home-made aeroplane? So look in on BBC junior TV next Tuesday, 4th September, for a programme from the RAF station at Upavon, near Devizes in Wiltshire.

In *Under Control*, Tom Salmon takes the cameras to a flying meeting of the Bristol Radio-Controlled Model Aircraft Club. Many of the scale models seen in flight can be made from kits you can buy.

To prove how precise radio control is now, the Club members will show viewers three or four models flying in formation.



## THREE GIRLS BREAK AWAY

This autumn an American show will be touring this country with a trio of young ladies called *The Breakaways*. The name is appropriate because they have recently started out on their own after being members of the famous Vernons Girls singing group.

Vicki Haseman, Betty Prescott, and Margot Quantrell have been singing this summer in holiday resorts in Spain, and in Britain, too.

The girls have just signed a recording contract with the Pyc label and their first record—which has yet to be decided upon—

should be out next month.

"It was a big decision to leave the Vernons Girls," admitted Betty, who joined the famous group at the very beginning of its career. "We talked it over and decided that, if we had to strike out for stardom, then this was the time."

## OTHER NEW DISCS

Jimmy Justice admits that his first three records were flops. But he has made up for that with two big hits—*When My Little Girl Is Smiling* and *Ain't That Funny*. He could have another success with *Spanish Harlem* (Pye 7N15457. Single.)

A girl called Little Eva is apparently trying to replace The Twist with a new dance she calls *The Loco Motion*. You can hear all about it on London HL9581. (Single.)

On his television shows Lonnie Donegan has often sung a lively song called *Pick A Bale Of Cotton*. He has now recorded it on Pye 7N15455 (Single).

The great British pianist Solomon has just celebrated his 60th birthday. To mark the event a special recording has been issued. It is of two Beethoven sonatas—Opus 27 No. 2 and Opus 110. They are under the title *Solomon Plays Beethoven* (HMV ALP1900. LP. 40s.).



# Clarion

IT was right at the beginning of the summer holidays, and I was on our lawn, which slopes down towards the road separating our front garden from the shore of the Estuary.

It was one of those days in late July when the sun really does its best to let everyone know that all's well with the world. The afternoon was still and the tide was out, and the sun had turned the thin ribbon of water in the middle of the mud flats into liquid gold.

Two herons from the Brimmacombe heronry across the Estuary stood on their stilts in the mud at the edge of the water and looked down their long beaks for fish, like long-nosed school-

masters marking exercise books and looking for mistakes. Herring gulls, black-headed gulls and one or two black-backed gulls mixed amiably, mud-larking for tit-bits, and a covey of curlews bubble-whistled their way up and down the shore.

Peace—and then the Weighs arrived. Or part of them. They came in an eruption of sound that sent the herons over the Estuary flapping away, and even put the gulls up.

Down the road came a furniture van. Out of the cab window on the passengers' side were two heads, throwing their shrill voices at the quiet of the afternoon.

"Look! Look! That's our house!"

"Tisn't! Our house is there! There's someone in the garden, and they've got curtains, too."

"You're a clot."

"Mother said you weren't to say that."

The cab of the van was right opposite me now, and the two heads looked at me as if I was an interesting landmark.

"Hi, Chairborne," called one of them.

## Helen and Sam

Immediately a slim arm shot out from the shadow inside the cab, and the head was jerked away from the window. Almost simultaneously the other one disappeared too.

By now the van had reached the gate of the house next door and stopped. The door of the cab opened, and two boys, one aged about ten and the other twelve, plopped on to the pavement. A second or so later I saw why they had plopped. They'd been propelled fairly vigorously by a girl—apparently the owner of the slim arm.

The girl was somewhere around sixteen or seventeen. She wore tightish jeans and a sort of a jumper thing with

horizontal red stripes and very short sleeves.

She caught hold of the boy who'd shouted at me, hurried him along the pavement, turned him in smartly at our gate, and marched him across the lawn to where I was sitting. She looked flushed and angry—and pretty, with her dark hair and deep blue eyes.

"I'm Helen Weigh," she said. "And this is my brother, Sam. Sam has something to say to you."

She shook him, as if she would rattle whatever words he had to say out of him.

"I'm sorry," Sam said. "I'm sorry I yelled at you."

He was rattled again to bring some more words to the top.

"I mean—I'm sorry I shouted Chairborne at you."

The slim hand was unclenched from his shirt collar.

"All right, Sam—scram," she said.

## "It's not like Sam"

Sam stuffed his hands into his jeans' pockets, turned, and walked slowly away towards the gate.

Helen Weigh said: "And now I'd like to say sorry, too. It's not like Sam to be so rude. He's excited, you know, moving to a new house. Don't get too bad an impression of us because of Sam's idiocy. We like to be friends with our neighbours. I must go—the





# Call



**Special CN serial  
version before  
book publication!**

by  
**James Stagg**

rest of the family'll be here soon. I've got to open up the house and get the men started."

I watched her go, feeling as I always do when I'm embarrassed—as if I'd walked off a step that wasn't there.

When I say *walked*, that strikes me as slightly funny, for I haven't done much walking now for the past two years.

For the next half-hour I watched the Weighs' furniture being unloaded. A mechanical apparatus then appeared on the rise of the Estuary road.

It was a near-vintage car. The hood was down, and in it were a man, a woman and a small girl of about three.

The man was driving. He looked about as old as my father, and the woman, whose jet black hair was blowing

bursting out of the front door of their house.

"Biddy," they shouted. "Biddy!"

The self-contained baby standing in front of me smiled and said: "Mummy, daddy." This was Biddy, then, and she'd merely been introducing herself to me.

I called: "She's here."

The Weighs ran in a body across to us. Biddy turned at their approach and effected the introductions.

"Boy," she said, stabbing a small finger in my direction.

Mrs. Weigh picked her up. Then she turned to me: "She does this all the time: She has the *most* inquisitive legs."

Biddy looked down at her

From my chair I watched them. There was so much movement and life and joy about the whole lot of them that I felt I could have hated them . . .

The following morning I washed, dressed and then trundled my chair out of my ground floor bedroom into the kitchen, where Mrs. Runciman, who, since my mother died, kept house for my father and me, was cooking breakfast.

I hurried over my breakfast so that I could get out before my father came down.

Mrs. Runciman said, "I can't understand why you must use that old-fashioned thing, when your father has bought you a smashing motor carriage."



gently back from her forehead, was very pretty.

The car pulled up behind the furniture van, and steamed away happily, while the three of them got out. They walked up the slope towards the house, to be met by an avalanche of boys.

"You've made it!" Sam yelled. "Pete owes me his next week's pocket money. He bet you wouldn't."

The man laughed and said: "What odds did you offer him? You know Lightning and I always get where we're going."

They all went into the house, and for the first time I was aware of a little half-pint figure in a short, stuck-out frock, standing about a yard from me, looking at me out of large brown eyes, as if she was trying to make up her mind as to whether I was animal, vegetable or mineral.

## "Biddy"

It was the small child who had arrived with the people I took to be Mr. and Mrs. Weigh.

For want of something better to say, I said: "Hello."

"Biddy," she said. "Biddy."

I'm not well up in childish mispronounced words, and I racked my brains trying to find a real word that might possibly sound like "biddy."

Then the problem was solved for me quite suddenly by a tidal wave of Weighs

legs to see what made them inquisitive.

Mr. Weigh smiled. So did Helen. But Sam looked at me almost fiercely. He wanted me to say something to show him that I didn't hold it against him for calling me Chairborne. I grinned and said: "Hi, Sam."

The fierceness of his look crumpled and he grinned. He turned and walked down the path with Pete. They all went back into the house, and the business of unloading furniture went on.

## The new neighbours

So, I thought, these were our new neighbours—the Weigh family.

But I was wrong. It was still only part of the Weigh family. The rest arrived about ten minutes later in another, smaller furniture van, and consisted of a boy, two girls, a dog and a cat.

The dog was a black Labrador. The cat was black and fluffy, and obviously master—or mistress—of the situation.

I watched the animals come out of the back of the van accompanied by a boy and girl of about fifteen. They were both as fair as the rest of the Weighs were dark. Out of the cab a third girl, dark in the Weigh fashion, stepped sedately. She was about thirteen.

From the house rushed the rest of the family to welcome the latest arrivals.

No. Mrs. Runciman wouldn't understand: that if I'd been content to chunter around in my motor chair, I'd have been as fat and as flabby as a pig.

That was why I used my old second-hand chair which was propelled by two hand-levers.

After breakfast I trundled myself out into the garden and down the slope of the drive, turning rakishly on to the pavement. My route took me past Five Ways, the Weigh house, and there were some of the brood out on the lawn in front. I think one of them waved to me, but I deliberately kept my eyes in front of me. I still had a jealous resentment in me because they were all fully alive, and I was not.

## Eyes on the estuary

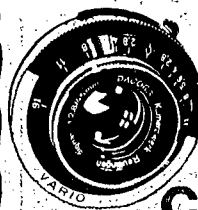
The spot I was making for was a slight promontory that jutted out into the Estuary like an observation platform. From there I could look up the Estuary towards Woolpack Bridge, and down stream towards the sea.

It was here that I sat this morning, watching the movement and life on the Estuary, using my field-glasses from time to time.

I had been there for some little while when I saw someone down below me.

It was Biddy. She saw me and looking up at me, serious-faced. Then she recognised me and a smile lit her solemn little face.

Continued on page 11



**YOU  
AND  
YOUR  
CAMERA**

This is the first of a series of articles specially written for CN by an expert on photography. The articles will appear monthly and will include useful information on cameras, films and other equipment, photographic competitions and so on.

## CHOOSING A CAMERA

WITH more than 13 million followers in Britain today, photography is this country's most popular hobby. And you don't have to own expensive equipment to be a successful photographer, for it's the person behind the camera who really counts.

Choosing a camera can be a difficult task—there is such a wide range nowadays. However, the choice can be narrowed down considerably if you bear one or two points in mind.

Firstly—price! If you have only a few pounds to spend, don't waste your time longing for the cameras that are way out of your reach.

Often it will pay to purchase a good second-hand camera instead of a brand-new one. Choose one of the better-known makes, and go to an established photographic dealer to buy it.

laboratories. With black-and-white, on the other hand, you can develop the film yourself at home, make contact prints (they're the ones that are the same size as the negatives), and, with the aid of an enlarger, "blow up" your pictures to whatever size you want, enlarging perhaps just a small portion of the negative.



If you can afford a camera that has a range of shutter speeds, so much the better. A shutter that allows you to shoot at a fairly high speed—say 1/200th or 1/300th of a second—will enable you to take good action pictures as well as others.

The most important part of your camera is, however, the lens, and it will pay you to pick a camera with a lens of a reliable make. There is no need to choose one that will permit you to work at very wide apertures. A well-constructed lens with a maximum aperture of f/4.5 is infinitely better than a poor quality one that permits you to "open up" to f/2.8.

You would only need to use such a wide aperture on very rare occasions.

Next time, we'll go over the various controls one by one and explain their functions.



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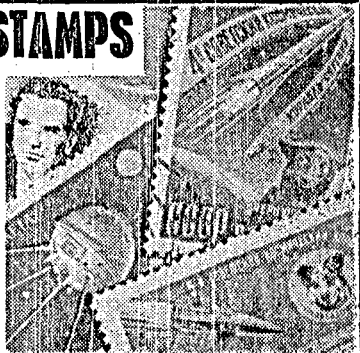
THE beginner will learn much more about photography generally by starting with black-and-white. Once you have taken a colour picture, your part in the proceedings has finished. The film is sent away to the processing

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## WORLD OF STAMPS

# HELPING NEW ZEALAND CHILDREN

EVERY year the New Zealand Post Office issues a short series of special stamps carrying a small premium above their face value for postage. The money raised by these stamps helps to run seaside camps for sick children.

The first New Zealand health stamps, as they are called, were issued in 1929 and their designs



have varied from year to year. Several issues have portrayed members of the Royal Family. Pictured here is one of the 1944 series, with portraits of Princess Elizabeth, as our Queen then was, and Princess Margaret in Girl Guide uniform. In 1950 the health stamps had a portrait of Queen Elizabeth and the baby Prince Charles. Two years later pictures of Prince Charles and Princess Anne formed the designs.

Since 1959 some of New Zealand's wild birds have been featured on the health stamps and

birds will again appear on the two 1962 stamps, to be issued in October.

The 3d. stamp shows the kakariki, a member of the parakeet family. Pictured here is the 4d. stamp—3d. for postage and 1d. for health—which depicts the tieke, or saddleback. Both birds are shown in their natural colours.

## Star Festival in Japan

JAPAN has added a new 90-yen value to the current definitive issue. The stamp, which is intended mainly for use on parcels, features "The Wind God," a painting by a 17th century Japanese artist. Another new stamp from Japan, pictured here, marks the Star Festival, when Japanese children hang paper stars and other decorations on branches of the bamboo trees.



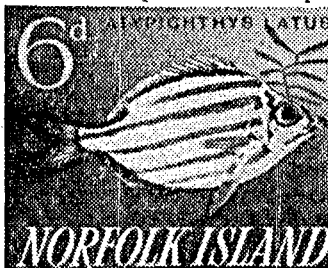
As they decorate the trees, the children are supposed to wish that they will grow up to be clever artists and craftsmen. Some children simply hope that their handwriting will be neater.

## "Tweed Trousers" from Norfolk Island

AUSTRALIA has some attractive fish stamps and pictured here is one of two new issues from Norfolk Island, the Australian possession in the Pacific Ocean. The Latin name of the fish is printed, but local fishermen call it "Tweed Trousers" because of the stripes which run along its

body. The other stamp, a 1s. value, also shows a fish which has the curious name of po'ov.

From Australia itself there is news of a special 5d. stamp to



mark the 50th anniversary of the founding by the Rev. John Flynn of the Australian Inland Mission. The Mission later established the famous Royal Flying Doctor Service.

C. W. HILL

# Jonquil Antony's Column



How would you like to go back to your old school as the headmistress! Would you be able to remember how you felt when you were a pupil there? And do you think that, because of it, you would be a lot more understanding about the new generation of girls at the school?

Here's a photograph of Miss Dawn Mackay, once a pupil at



Heathfield School, Ascot, Berkshire, and recently appointed headmistress of Heathfield.

Take a look at Miss Mackay, and you'll see that she is young, attractive, and obviously very human as well. Instead of being photographed sitting solemnly at her desk, with shelves of books behind her, she simply holds a cat! What a long way this is from the traditional idea of "the Head" as a terrifying personage!

Miss Mackay's appointment is another indication of just how everything is changing today, in the scholastic world and everywhere else.

★ As well as headmistresses, school uniforms are changing—you remember I wrote about them recently? Well, I've discovered now that quite a lot of manufacturers and designers are giving school uniforms a good deal of serious thought.

For schools whose uniforms are still more or less "traditional," there are a number of helpful new ideas: blouses in drip-dry and non-iron materials; skirts with elasticised waistbands to prevent the blouses riding up; "Trubenised" collars and cuffs, which means they stay crisp each time they are washed.

★ How many of the girls who set their hearts on becoming ballerinas ever achieve their ambition? Very few, I'm afraid. But a Royal Academy Ballet Scholarship was awarded two years ago to Marguerite Porter from Yorkshire, and now Marguerite has won a cup for being the most promising second-year student. Let's all wish her luck!

# MEXICAN jumping beans

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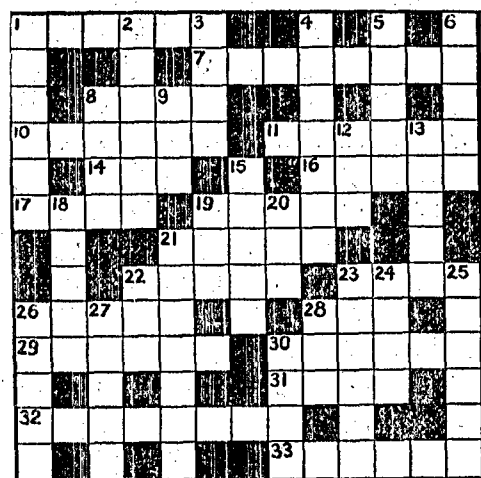
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# PLEASURE PARADE

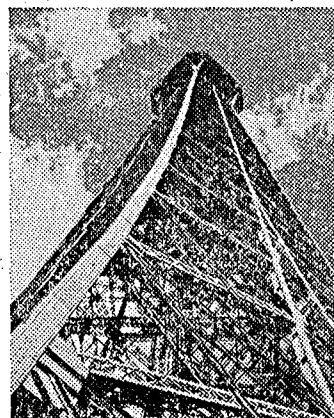


## Crossword puzzle

**READING ACROSS.** 1 Sight, hearing, smell, taste, touch. 7 Musical instrument. 8 Independent republic in the West Indies. 10 Dealer in clothing. 11 You take a look at this with Maxwell Knight. 14 Incline the head. 16 Teacher. 17 Close-by. 19 Safe colour on traffic lights. 21 Exploded. 22 Royal. 23 Found on the beach? 26 Nice with strawberries. 28 Equality. 29 Income from rents. 30 Fish of river and sea. 31 In addition. 32 Tasty egg dish. 33 To clear mud, etc. from harbour.

**READING DOWN.** 1 Stockholm is its capital. 2 Daze. 3 Mark of injury. 4 Brought into being. 5 Nose. 6 Guide. 8 Scene of Christ's first miracle. 9 Best place for sleepers. 12 Large cask. 13 Native of Ancient Rome. 15 French town. 18 To accustom. 19 Horse carriage or ship's boat. 20 Snake-like fish. 21 Women. 22 Vermin. 23 Greeting. 24 Weapons. 25 Give. 26 Bishop's or shepherd's staff. 27 Concluded. 28 Friend. 30 Rushed.

by  
**Guy Williams**



## Have a guess!

Is it a well-known Tower;  
part of a scenic railway;  
section of the Forth Bridge?  
Have a guess!

## The Cuckoo Bumblebee

SHE was one of the Whispering Bumblebees, so called because they hummed softly. But by the end of summer she had cleverly won the title Queen Cuckoo Bumblebee.

She had been watching her cousins, the loud-buzzing Bomba Bumblebee Queens, busily collecting pollen into the little bags on their hind legs. So she knew each already had a nest in the nearby hedge-bank with grubs hatched and waiting for more pollen food.

"And those grubs will turn into Worker bees who will collect pollen, too, to help feed the next hatches of eggs," thought the Whispering Queen enviously, "until young males and Queens hatch out and the colony will be complete. How I long to found a colony of my own!"

## No pollen bags

But she knew she could not. For she could not lay the kind of eggs which would turn into Worker bees to collect pollen for the other young. Neither had she pollen bags on her own hind legs in which to collect food for the grubs herself.

"Then I must ask a Cousin Bomba to allow her Workers to help me," she decided. "For I can lay male and female eggs." Presently, scenting a Bomba colony in an old vole's nest, she crawled inside. She was driven out immediately by the Workers, who noticed her slightly different scent.

So at the next colony hole she hid just inside among bits of nesting comb till she had absorbed enough Bomba scent to disguise her. Then inside she crawled.

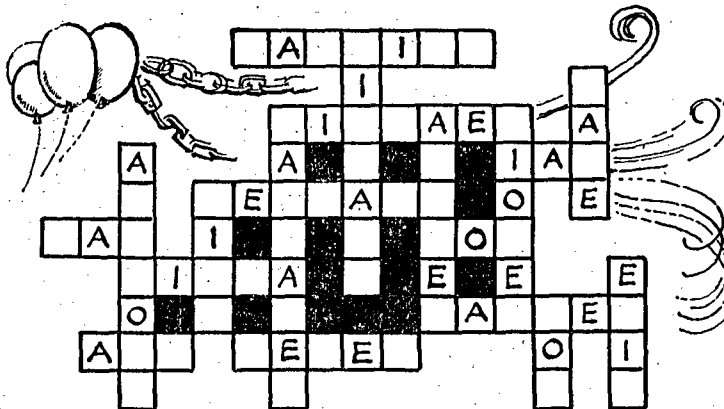
Soon, accepted by all, she was laying her eggs there. The Workers looked after them till her male and female children flew out into the world, and she could claim the title of "Queen Cuckoo Bumblebee." For she had used somebody else's nest.

JANE THORNICROFT

## A regular contributor

My first is in joker and also in jest,  
My second's in north, it isn't in west,  
My third is in stone but it's left out of stick,  
My fourth is in quiet, and also in quick,  
My fifth is in uncle, and also in aunt,  
My sixth is in didn't, but never in can't,  
My seventh's a pound—one letter, for short,  
My eighth is in captured, and also in caught,  
My ninth is in ninny—three times, to be true,  
My tenth is in into, and also in through,  
My eleventh's in nothing—you'll find it in round,  
My twelfth is in bundle, and also in bound,  
My thirteenth will start you, and finish the name  
Of a C.N. contributor of considerable fame.

## PARTY PIECE



## ODD MEASURE

All the words have something in common, but one of them is really out of place among the rest. Which is it?

Pennyweight; pint; gill; quart; gallon.

PAUL invited 19 guests to his birthday party. If you can complete each line, the names of Paul's 19 guests will be formed. Now see how quickly you can find the names.

## SPEND HAPPY HOLIDAYS with the latest issues of Princess PICTURE LIBRARY



### No. 27 SUE AND THE LEAFMERE MONSTER

A holiday in the Lake District! No wonder Sue and the Happy Days family were excited! But they never dreamt of the thrilling events that were to happen when Sue & Co. started tracking down a mysterious monster.

### No. 28 SALLY IN VENICE

Sally Doyle, the young ballerina helps a handsome gondolier who is in love with a highborn Venetian lady. Never will Sally forget her colourful, dancing holiday in Venice! You will love this story.

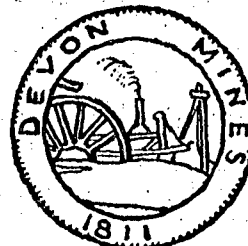
## Collectors' Piece

Coin Tokens

TWICE in our history—in the middle of the 17th century and in the early years of the 19th—the various mints almost stopped production of coins of small values. So, to have small change for their own purposes, local authorities, manufacturers, and tradesmen introduced a coinage system of their own.

These coins (or tokens, as they are called), were not strictly legal tender, but they served their purpose during the periods in which small coins were scarce. And they provide a fascinating picture of local conditions at the time they were issued.

Pictured here is a token issued



in 1811 by the Devon Mines Company. On the other side of the coin are the words TAVISTOCK and PENNY TOKEN.

## ANSWERS TO PUZZLES

**Crossword Puzzle.** ACROSS: 1 Senses. 7 Clarinet. 8 Cuba. 10 Draper. 11 Nature. 14 Nod. 16 Tutor. 17 Near. 19 Green. 21 Fired. 22 Regal. 23 Sand. 26 Cream. 28 Par. 29 Rental. 30 Salmon. 31 Plus. 32 Omelette. 33 Dredge. DOWN: 1 Sweden. 2 Stupor. 3 Scar. 4 Created. 5 Snout. 6 Steer. 8 Cana (John, 2.). 9 Bed. 12 Tun. 13 Roman. 15 Arras. 18 Enure. 19 Gig. 20 Eel. 21 Females. 22 Rat.

23 Salute. 24 Arms. 25 Donate. 26 Crook. 27 Ended. 28 Pal. 30 Sped. A regular contributor. Jonquil Antony. Party piece. ACROSS: Patrick, Michael, Ian, Bernard, Pat, Ron, Hilda, Walter, Ann, Peter. DOWN: Anthony, Bill, Margaret, Richard, Andrew, Lionel, Tom, Jane, Eric. Odd measure. Pennyweight. All the others are liquid measures. Have a guess. Eiffel Tower.

## Clarion Call

Continued from page 9

"Boy," she called. She pushed out a short arm. "Paddle."

The tide was out, and between the sand on which Biddy stood and the thin ribbon of river water was a wide expanse of mud.

Biddy turned away. "No," I shouted. "No, Biddy, It's all mud!"

She looked back momentarily, and called, "No mud. Paddle." Then she was away again.

A few steps took her off the sand into the mud, where she sank quickly up to the hem of her high-length frock.

Surprise was the first thing to overtake her. Then, when she found she couldn't move, she began to cry.

It was then that I felt the depths of my uselessness. The mud, even near the shore, was in places well over three feet deep, and Biddy didn't top much more than twenty-eight inches. I couldn't do anything myself, and if I went off for help, leaving her alone, goodness knew what might happen!

To be continued

ON SALE NOW 1/- EACH

# No Grown-Ups In This Club!

**THE Lymington Third Annual Junior Regatta, a four-day event for the under-19s, begins on Thursday.**

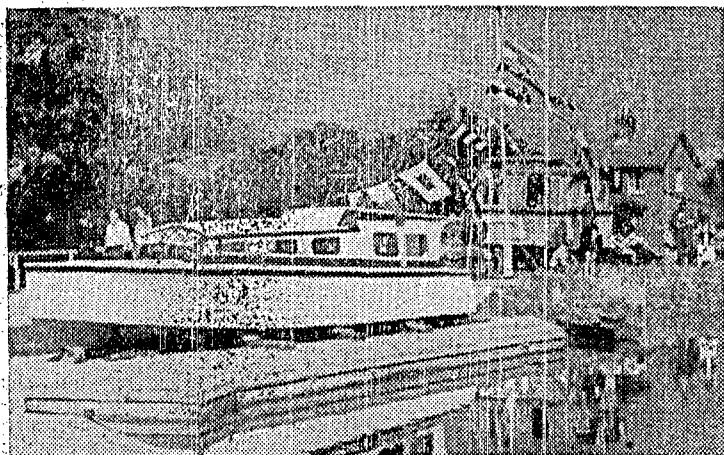
The regatta is being organised by the Salterns Sailing Club in Lymington—a club run entirely by children. In two years it has grown from one rather decrepit rowing boat to a fleet of 50 British Moth racing dinghies—the largest fleet of British Moths in England.

Applicants for full membership must be between the ages of four and 15 years, and the qualification for joining is full or part ownership of a British Moth. The commodore (aged 15) and committee members have their own bank account, and besides holding committee meetings, organise sailing activities and help with teaching the still younger members.

The boats are sailed on an eight-acre lake recently created by dredging out a 1,000-years-old saltern. (A saltern is a flat "pan" of land where seawater used to be evaporated to make salt.) The lake averages only three feet in depth.



The start of a race organised by the Salterns Sailing Club of Lymington; and (below) the club house, a converted 30-foot cabin cruiser.



## Extras . . .

### Swimming

A couple of weeks ago Ruth Oldham (20) became the first person to swim the 18 miles between Guernsey and Jersey. Within the next week or two she



hopes to become the first woman to swim non-stop from Dover to Calais and back!

### Athletics

A Worcester police tug-of-war team tied a rope, 2½ inches in diameter, to a heavy roller. One practice heave and—the rope broke!

Papua-New Guinea will be represented at the Commonwealth Games in Australia, the territory's first international appearance. The team's badge will show a Bird of Paradise.

### Cricket

Reg Simpson, Nottinghamshire and former England batsman, has reached a total of 30,000 runs in first-class cricket. Only two other batsmen still playing have reached this figure—Don Kenyon and Tom Graveney, both of Worcestershire. Trevor Bailey, Essex captain and former England all-rounder, has completed the double (1,000 runs and 100 wickets) for the eighth time in his career. He is the first player to do so since the war.

### Golf

There were 66 entries for the British girls' golf championship, now taking place at Alnmouth in Northumberland.

### Rowing

Next year's Boat Race will be rowed at 11.30 a.m. on 23rd March.

Penny Chuter of Weybridge, gained second place for Britain in the women's sculls in the European rowing championships, held the other day in East Berlin.

### Tennis

Bill Bowrey, an 18-year-old from Australia, became the first winner in the new British under-21 lawn tennis championships.

## STRANGE CLUB NAMES in SOCCER

Did you wonder why certain clubs in League Football have such strange names? Why Tottenham Hotspur, for instance; or Aston Villa, or Third Lanark? On this page from time to time will be given the story of the puzzling name behind a famous club. Let's start this week with the present Cup-holders

### TOTTENHAM HOTSPUR



MORE than 80 years ago boys of St. John's School, Tottenham, decided to form a football club and to call themselves Tottenham Hotspur.

They had chosen this name because they had been thrilled at school by the stories of Sir Henry Percy (1364-1403), son of the first Earl of Northumberland, and a hero of battles with the Scots. Percy was known as "Hotspur," that is, a fiery sort of person, always in a hurry. (In those days knights used spurs or spikes on their heels to make their horses gallop faster.) One of the open spaces in Tottenham was called Northumberland Park. So, associating the names, the boys called the club Tottenham Hotspur.

## Ghana Stars

GHANA apparently has quite a football team.

In Accra (capital of Ghana) the other day, this West African country's national side, called Black Stars, held the mighty Real Madrid to a draw.

Last year they toured Russia, Yugoslavia, Czechoslovakia, and lost only one of the twelve games.

### It is 100 YEARS

SINCE THE FIRST ENGLISH CRICKET TEAM SET FORTH FOR AUSTRALIA, LED BY H.H. STEPHENSON — SURREY BATSMAN AND WICKET-KEEPER —

THE GAME IN AUSTRALIA WAS THEN IN ITS INFANCY AND OF THE 12 MATCHES PLAYED, 11 WERE AGAINST TEAMS OF 22 AND ONE AGAINST 18. ONLY TWO WERE LOST BY THE TOURISTS.



...TEST MATCHES WERE STARTED DURING THE FOURTH TOUR AND THE VERY FIRST BALL WAS DELIVERED BY ALFRED SHAW (NOTTS) — Melbourne, March 15, 1877

## GAMES SPOTLIGHT



by Peter Hildreth

One of Britain's finest hurdlers, Peter Hildreth, is now writing in CN every week about the forthcoming European Championships and the Empire Games.

**ARE you one of those many athletes who wear spectacles? If you are, you know how difficult it is to run while your glasses are streaming with water.**

I wear glasses, and hurdling in the rain with the lenses covered with water, getting over the hurdles was usually a hit or miss affair. It was almost like being blindfolded.

At White City a runner named Trevor Schofield won a 1,500 metres race. You probably haven't heard of him, but you will be doing so quite a lot in the future.

## His medal came 50 years late

THERE was a happy little ceremony in Tokyo the other day, when a medal was given to a Japanese runner for his part in the Marathon at the 1912 Olympic Games.

Shizo Kanakuri started with the rest of the field from the Stadium in Stockholm. Then he vanished. He was not seen at any of the check points, and he was not listed as having completed or withdrawn from the race. The mystery remained unsolved until a few weeks ago.

It seems that 12 miles from the stadium Shizo had been found exhausted and had been helped to a house to recover. Then he returned to Japan apparently without notifying the Olympic Games authorities.

This story from 50 years ago touched the hearts of the Swedish Olympic Committee. So a medal was sent to the Swedish Embassy in Tokyo, and there it was presented to Shizo Kanakuri, now 73.

Last year Trevor ranked 23rd in England in the 880 yards; now he is top man in Britain over this distance. Over a mile or the equivalent of 1,500 metres he has been unbeaten in recent weeks.

TREVOR wears spectacles and in the White City race he was ten yards behind the leaders with a lap to go. It was raining "cats and dogs," so with 300 yards to go he took off his spectacles as he ran, folded them up, and held them loosely in his hand. Then he accelerated past his rivals on the last turn and forged ahead to win.

It took speed, stamina, and presence of mind to do it, and I believe we will see Trevor winning more races in the near future.



Going back to go up and over. Dave Tork, U.S. pole-vaulter, about to clear the bar at an athletics meeting in Stockholm, Sweden.

## Leaping Linda

LINDA KNOWLES, 16-year-old Hornchurch schoolgirl who won the intermediate high jump title at the All-England Schools Championships this year, is very proud of one of the badges on her track suit.

It was given to her by Iolanda Balas, the phenomenal world record-breaking Rumanian high jumper.

That badge could well prove an inspiration to Linda.

## SCRAPBOOK



AS A BOY OF TEN ALFRED SHAW WORKED FOR A FARMER AS A BIRD SCARER, BUT NEGLECTED THE JOB TO PRACTISE BOWLING WITH A BOY IN THE NEXT FIELD. LATER, HE WORKED A STOCKING-KNITTING MACHINE AND CONTINUED HIS CRICKET PRACTICE IN THE FACTORY YARD ... JOINING NOTTS AT 21, HE BECAME THE BEST SLOW BOWLER OF HIS TIME.